TV'S KING OF JUNGLE ADVENTURE
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Ramar
of the jungle
10¢
starring JON HALL
Nº 5
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

THE Jungle People

THE KING OF BEASTS!

THE MATURE MALE LION WEIGHS AS MUCH AS FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS! FOUND ALL OVER AFRICA, THEY TRAVEL IN GROUPS, OR MORE CORRECTLY, PRIDES! THE LION IS CARNIVEROUS AND HUNTS AT NIGHT NEAR WATER HOLES!

THE FASTEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!

THE CHEETAH HAS BEEN TIMED AT SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR BY HUNTERS IN CARS BUT THEY CAN'T KEEP IT UP VERY LONG! THIS UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL CAT HAS BEEN TAMED FOR CENTURES BY NATIVE CHIEFS TO HUNT ANTELOPE AND OTHER GAME! THOUGH ONE MAY BE TRAINED, IT IS NEVER EXACTLY THE SAME AS A HOUSE CAT!

THE HARTE-BEEST!

THE HARTEBEEST IS ONE OF THE STRONGEST AND HARDEST OF THE ANTELOPE FAMILY TO HUNT! HE LIVES ON THE PLAINS OF CENTRAL AFRICA AND EVEN THE LION OR THE LEOPARD HAS A HARD TIME PULLING HIM DOWN!

S736

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RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

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Alfred I. Tapp Executive Editor

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

THE BIZARRE TALE THAT FILTERED BACK THROUGH THE STEAMING JUNGLES SEEMED FANTASTIC TO DOCTOR REYNOLDS... BUT HE *HAD* TO KNOW THE ANSWER... AND IT WAS THEN THAT THE DARK CONTINENT OPENED UP TO DEVOUR HIM AS HE SOUGHT THE TRAIL OF ...

THE LITTLE DANCING PEOPLE!

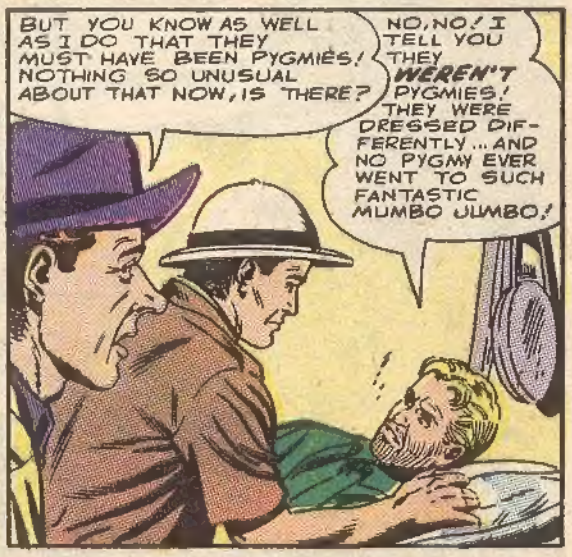
NORTHERN KENYA... RAMAR, THE WHITE WITCH DOCTOR, IS SETTING UP A MEDICAL SUPPLY HUT WHEN....
CHARLIE, YOU LOOK LIKE THE MAU MAUS WERE CLIMBING ON YOUR BACK! WHAT'S WRONG?
PLENTY, DOC... A WHITE HUNTER HAS JUST BEEN BROUGHT INTO CAMP!

HE'S SICK... PLENTY SICK! BUT IT'S A STRANGE TYPE OF ILLNESS--- LIKE I NEVER SAW BEFORE!
JUNGLE FEVER IS ALWAYS STRANGE, CHARLIE! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... HE'S RAVING ABOUT A STRANGE CLAN OF LITTLE PEOPLE! SAYS HE RAN UP AGAINST THEM!
PERHAPS HE MEANS PYGMIES, CHARLIE!

IT WAS TERRIBLE, DOC... TERRIBLE...! DOZENS OF THEM... THE LITTLE DANCING PEOPLE! THEY WERE PERFORMING A-A GROTESQUE WAR DANCE!
EASY DOES IT, ED... YOU'VE HAD QUITE A SHOCK!


BUT YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THEY MUST HAVE BEEN PYGMIES! NOTHING SO UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT NOW, IS THERE?
NO, NO! I TELL YOU THEY WEREN'T PYGMIES! THEY WERE DRESSED DIFFERENTLY... AND NO PYGMY EVER WENT TO SUCH FANTASTIC MUMBO JUMBO!

IT WAS THREE DAYS AGO, I WAS ON A RHINO, SAFARI... SCOUTING AHEAD FOR THE BEASTS' WATERING SPOT.....
THAT'S A NATURAL WATERING SPOT IN RHINO COUNTRY! GUESS I CAN HEAD BACK AND TELL MY CLIENTS I'VE FOUND THEM A GOOD LOCATION FOR THE HUNT!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

SCARCELY ABLE TO BELIEVE MY EYES I FOLLOWED THE LITTLE CREATURE INTO THE BUSH THEN, AS HE PAUSED AT A CLEARING
WE HAVE COME! THE MASAI ARE SAVED!
GOOD GRIEF! T-THEY'RE CHANTING... PERFORMING SOME STRANGE TRIBAL DANCE!
THEY WILL DO OUR BIDDING... THE MASAI WILL OBEY US!
W-WHAT CAN THEY BE? TWELVE YEARS IN THE JUNGLE, NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS! M-MY HEAD!
I TELL YOU DR. REYNOLDS I DID NOT IMAGINE THIS! I SAW THEM PERFORMING THAT STRANGE DANCE AND ALL THE TIME MUMBLING .. CHANTING...
STEADY, THOMAS -- YOU'VE GOT TO GET SOME REST!
I'VE GIVEN HIM A SEDATIVE, CHARLIE.. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IT'S THE FEVER!
WHEW, DOC SOME FEVER! WHAT AN IMAGINATION!
PERHAPS IMAGINATION, CHARLIE .. BUT WE'RE GOING THERE! MASAI CHIEF! YOU WILL GUIDE US TO WHERE WHITE HUNTER STAGGERED OUT OF JUNGLE?
NO, NO, BWANA! THE LITTLE DANCING PEOPLE HE MENTIONS... THEY MEAN EVIL TO MY TRIBE! WHITE HUNTER SAID SO!
IF THEY BRING TROUBLE TO YOUR PEOPLE IT IS BEST WE FIND OUT WHY, MASAI CHIEF! IT IS WISE THAT YOU GUIDE ME!
HE CAME FROM MAKINGU DISTRICT! BUT WE WILL NOT GO! YOU MUST NOT FORCE US... THE DREADED MAU MAUS LURK EVERYWHERE ON THE TRAIL TO SLAY US!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

VERY WELL! THEN WE SHALL TRACK HIS TRAIL OURSELVES AND LEARN THE SECRET! LET'S GO, CHARLIE!
THE TWO OF US--ALONE? BUT, DOC... HE JUST SAW PYGMIES.. THEY MUST HAVE BEEN JUST PYGMIES...IF HE REALLY SAW ANYTHING!
IT WOULD SEEM SO, CHARLIE.. BUT PYGMIES INHABITATE CENTRAL AFRICA! IF THEY'RE REALLY HERE LET'S FIND OUT WHY?
OKAY, DOC-- YOU'RE THE BOSS!
HOURS LATER, DEEP IN THE MAKINGU DISTRICT RAMAR USES HIS JUNGLE SKILLS TO PICK UP THOMAS' TRAIL
HE WENT THIS WAY.... SOUTH, CHARLIE! ONE DRIED LEAF AMONG FRESH ONES... HIS FOOTSTEP CRUSHED IT!
RIGHT I GUESS, DOC!
MILE BY MILE THE KEEN EYES OF THE ASTONISHING WHITE WITCH DOCTOR TRACK THOMAS' PATH ....
DISLODGED STONE...HE CLIMBED OUT OF THE DRY RIVER BED HERE, CHARLIE!
FINALLY, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE BUSH ....
BACK... BACK!!
WE HAVE COME... THEY MUST LISTEN TO US!
S-SUFFERING ELEPHANT TUSKS! THE LITTLE PEOPLE! A-AND THEY'RE SMALLER THAN PYGMIES!
YES, CHARLIE... INCHES SMALLER!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

INCREDIBLE! WHO CAN THEY BE?! LOOK OUT, CHARLIE!
YIPE! W-WHO THREW THAT?
MAU MAUS! TO THE LEFT OF THE CLEARING! WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED!
T-THEY'RE CHARGING, DOC! WHAT'LL WE DO? RUN FOR IT?
THOSE OVERHANGING VINES, CHARLIE... SHOOT THEM DOWN IN THEIR PATH! HURRY!
THEN, AS THE JUNGLE FIGHTING TEAM FIRE OVER THE HEADS OF THE STUNNED MAU MAUS ....
WHEW... THEY'RE HIGH TAILIN' IT FOR THE BRUSH! MUSTA THOUGHT THE ROOF OF THE JUNGLE FELL ON THEM!
IT WILL ONE DAY FOR THE TERROR THEY BRING TO THE PEACEFUL NATIVES AND WHITES IN AFRICA! LET'S LOOK AT THESE LITTLE PEOPLE!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

LOOK, DOC... THEY'RE FRIGHTENED... SCARED TO DEATH!
YES-S-S, AND CHARLIE, THEY'RE SMALLER THAN PYGMIES... BUT THEY HAVE EVERY PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTIC OF THEM!
PLEASE, DO NOT TURN YOUR FIRE STICK UPON MY PEOPLE!
DO NOT FEAR, LITTLE MAN! THE MAU MAUS HAVE FLED... AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!
LATER, AS THE PAIR RETURN TO THOMAS' CAMP...
WELL, THOMAS, YOU'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING BETTER! WE'VE BROUGHT THE LEADER OF YOUR LITTLE DANCING PEOPLE BACK TO SEE YOU!
WHA...?
IT WAS THE WORK OF THE MAU MAUS, THOMAS... THERE PEOPLE ARE PYGMIES! THE MAU MAUS RAIDED THEIR VILLAGE AND ABDUCTED ONLY THE SMALLEST OF THE TRIBE TO DO THEIR BIDDING!
THEIR BIDDING, DR. REYNOLDS?
YES, THOMAS, THE JUNGLE KILLERS PLANNED TO SEND THESE TINY PEOPLE DRESSED IN BIZARRE CLOTHING INTO MASAI TERRITORY! THEY WOULD APPEAR TO BE MINIATURE DEMONS WHO COULD FRIGHTEN THE PEACEFUL MASAI INTO JOINING THE MAU MAUS!
WE WERE FRIGHTENED... MY PEOPLE THOUGHT THEY POSSESSED POWERS UNKNOWN TO US!
IT IS YOUR TRIBE THAT POSSESSES THE POWER... FOR YOU HAD THE COURAGE NOT TO JOIN THE MAU MAUS! AND ONE DAY YOUR STRENGTH WILL DRIVE THEM FROM AFRICA!
THE END

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

THE Jungle People

THE MOST DANGEROUS ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!
THE CAPE, OR WATER BUFFALO, HAS BEEN CALLED THE MOST VICIOUS, HARDEST TO KILL ANIMAL IN THE WORLD! WHEN WOUNDED, HE OFTEN WILL ABSORB A DOZEN HIGH POWERED BULLETS BEFORE GOING DOWN! WHITE HUNTERS TREAT HIM WITH CAREFUL RESPECT!
THE GIANT PANGOLIN!
THIS CRAZY LOOKING SPECIMEN LIVES ON ANTS AND TERMITES! HE'S ARMORED WITH SCALE-LIKE PLATES AND CAN DIG THROUGH CEMENT-HARD NESTS IN SECONDS! HE'S ABOUT FIVE FEET LONG AND ONE LOOK AT HIM IS MATERIAL ENOUGH FOR A MONTH-LONG NIGHTMARE!
REEDBUCK!
THE REEDBUCK IS A SOUTH AFRICAN ANTELOPE WHO TRAVELS ALONE AND AT HIGH SPEEDS! HE'S A PLAINS ANIMAL AND SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME FIGHTING OFF LIONS TO PROTECT HIS FAMILY!
ST57

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE in FEAR OF THE FLAME

DR. TOM REYNOLDS, KNOWN AFFECTIONATELY TO THE NATIVES AS RAMAR THE WHITE WITCH DOCTOR, EXPECTED AN ORDINARY TYPE OF JOB IN EXAMINING THE WORKERS IN THE KAWANDA DIAMOND MINE FOR THE HOME OFFICE'S INSURANCE COMPANY--BUT HE SOON FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS NO ORDINARY JOB AT ALL!

RAMAR ARRIVED AT THE MINE LATE IN THE AFTERNOON AND PRESENTED HIMSELF TO MIKE HAFNER, THE SUPERINTENDENT...

...BUT YOU'RE HERE! SO GO LOOK OVER THE MINE, REYNOLDS! TOO LATE TODAY TO START EXAMINATIONS! I'LL HAVE AN OFFICE FOR YOU SET UP IN THE MORNING!
VERY WELL...

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

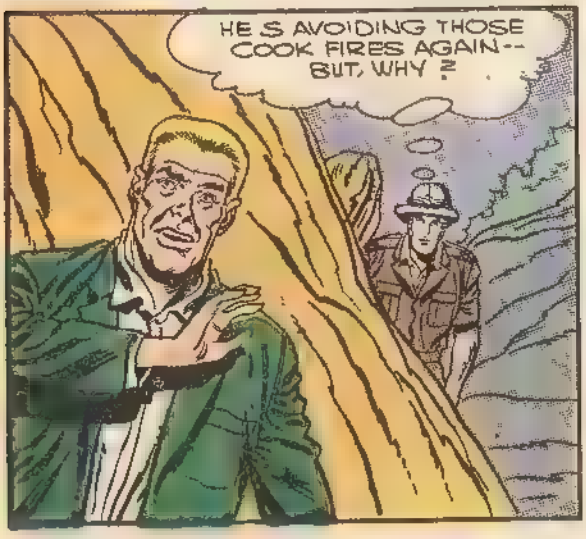
RAMAR, SMARTING FROM HIS DISCOURTEOUS RECEPTION, MADE HIS WAY SLOWLY TO THE TO THE DIAMOND MINE ...
I DON'T GET IT! WHY IS HAFNER SO ANTAGONISTIC? WHAT'S THIS?
A PIECE OF TWINE STRETCHED ACROSS THE ENTRANCE TO THE MINE! COULD THIS BE A BOOBY TRAP? WELL, I'LL KICK IT AND SEE!
IT WAS A BOOBY TRAP, ALL RIGHT! ONE MORE STEP AND I'D HAVE BEEN PULP!
THUD!
SUDDENLY...
COME, IT IS NOW THE TIME! THE THING HAS HAPPENED!
COME NOW! ALL LIFT! UH...
WAS THAT BEAM FOR RAMAR? IS THAT WHY YOU LOOK SO SURPRISED?
NO! NO! IT IS NOT SO!
THEN IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR HAFNER TO KNOW YOU FAILED, EH?

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

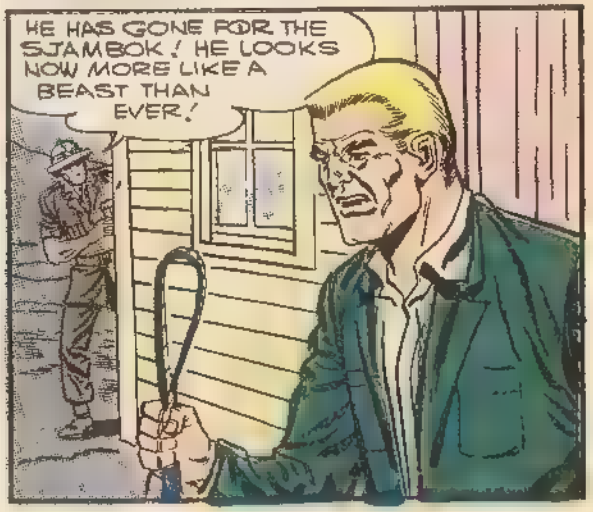
NO, NO! BWANA GO 'WAY! NO TELL BOSS MAN! BOSS HAVE SJAMBOK!
I THOUGHT SO! OKAY, YOU TELL BOSS MAN RAMAR DIDN'T COME! RAMAR GO 'WAY!
GRIMLY RAMAR WATCHED FROM A NEARBY HILLSIDE! AS IT GREW DARK, COOK FIRES WERE LIGHTED BY NATIVE WOMEN! SUDDENLY HE SAW HAFNER LEAVE THE OFFICE AND GO TO THE MINE...
STRANGE, HAFNER DOESN'T GO DIRECTLY THERE -- BUT ROUNDABOUT...
AT THE MINE ENTRANCE...
WHERE IS HE, NAIDA? DIDN'T HE WALK INTO THE TRAP?
HIM NO COME, BOSS MAN! HIM NO COME AT ALL!
WELL, GET BACK TO WORK! GET YOUR MEN PRODUCING! I'LL LOOK AROUND -- MAYBE RAMAR LEFT FOR GOOD!
BOSS MAN... PLEASE...
MAYBE NO WORK TO-NIGHT! MEN VERY TIRED AND SICK!
GET BACK THERE! DON'T PULL THAT STUFF ON ME! YOU NEED A GOOD SJAMBOKING!
HA, HA! HE CHANGED HIS MIND MIGHTY FAST! NOTHING LIKE THE THREAT OF THE SJAMBOK!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

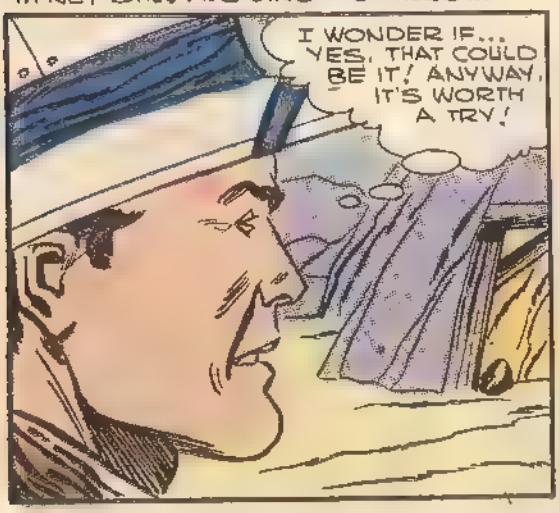
RAMAR WATCHED HAFNER LEAVE THE MINE!



PUZZLED BY THE STRANGE ACTIONS OF THE SUPERINTENDENT, RAMAR FOLLOWED..

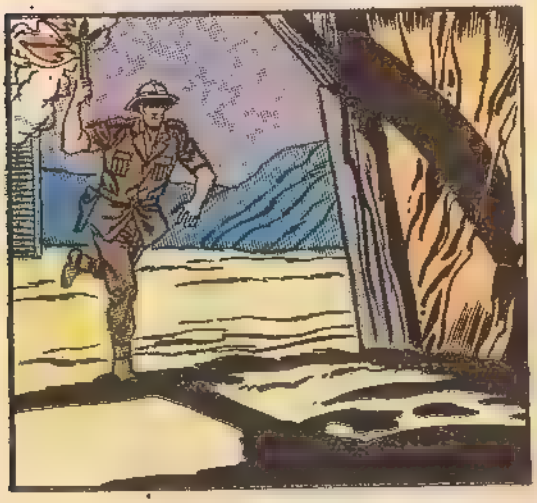


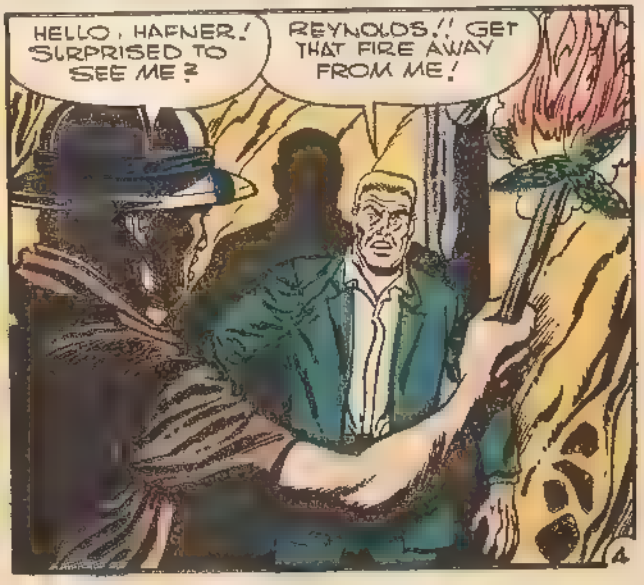
HE WATCHED HAFNER RETURN TO THE MINE, STILL AVOIDING THE FIRES...



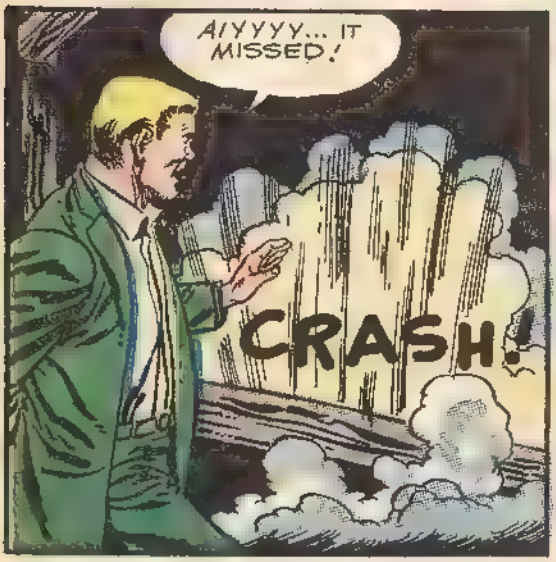
BINDING SOME DRY PINE CONES TO A STICK, RAMAR APPROACHED ONE OF THE COOK FIRES...

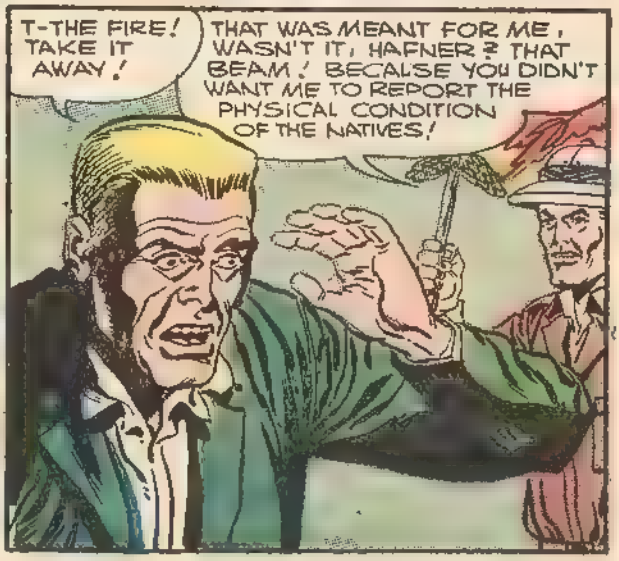
HE LIT THE CONES, MAKING A TORCH, AND RAN STRAIGHT TOWARD THE MINE PAST THE COOK FIRES...



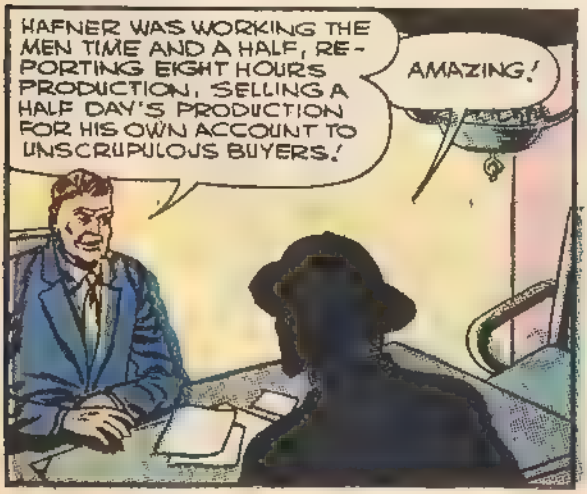


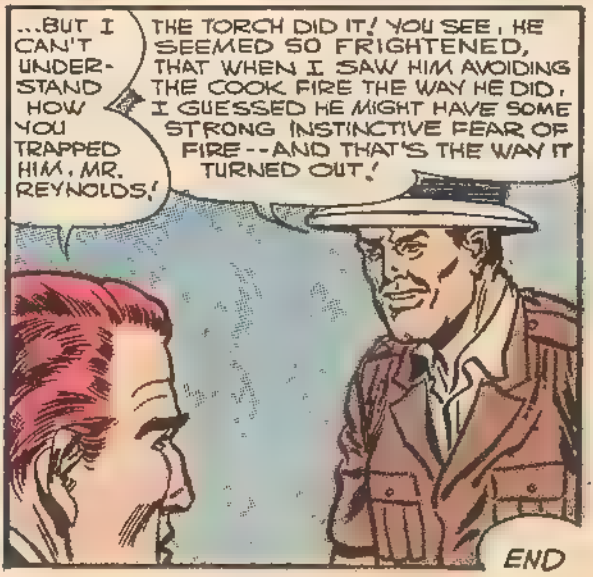
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE




T-THE FIRE! TAKE IT AWAY!
THAT WAS MEANT FOR ME, WASN'T IT, HAFNER? THAT BEAM! BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO REPORT THE PHYSICAL CONDITION OF THE NATIVES!

ON RAMAR'S COMPLAINT, HAFNER WAS ARRESTED! LATER, A NEW SUPERINTENDENT CAME...


HAFNER WAS WORKING THE MEN TIME AND A HALF, REPORTING EIGHT HOURS PRODUCTION, SELLING A HALF DAY'S PRODUCTION FOR HIS OWN ACCOUNT TO UNSCRUPULOUS BUYERS!
AMAZING!


...BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU TRAPPED HIM, MR. REYNOLDS!
THE TORCH DID IT! YOU SEE, HE SEEMED SO FRIGHTENED, THAT WHEN I SAW HIM AVOIDING THE COOK FIRE THE WAY HE DID, I GUESSED HE MIGHT HAVE SOME STRONG INSTINCTIVE FEAR OF FIRE--AND THAT'S THE WAY IT TURNED OUT!
END

"ELEPHANT ENEMIES"

Chief Mataka was a tall powerfully built man. He was dressed in a long white gown which was part of his office. He placed upon the desk of Commissioner Howard Orton five empty shells. The officer who was in charge of British Nyassaland examined the evidence very carefully.

"The elephant poachers are using the .577 double barreled guns. Probably bought them in the Belgium Congo. My men say that Ralph McDermott and Slim Peterson are selling ivory in Portugese East Africa to the traders. So they must be the two who are raiding the herds in our protected areas. Once within the jungle they are safe from pursuit. There is only one way we can capture them. To send out John Ramey."

The mention of the name of the famous hunter and safari leader brought a smile to the face of the chief of the Angoni. He had accompanied Africa's well known explorer and hunter on several trips.

"I am certain you will be able to go with him on the mission," added Commissioner Orton. "However, you too must stay within the law. Under no condition are you or the members of your tribe to kill the poachers. If John Ramey brings them back alive, they will stand trial."

A thin small man who seemed better fit for the job of a bookkeeper than the tough life of Africa was checking over his rifle. He hardly lifted his eyes to notice the man in the white gown before him.

"Greetings to my friend, Chief Mataka," he said in a low voice. "We leave in the morning for our trip through the jungle. I want only five porters to accompany the two of us. We will follow the course of the Umasulli River for one day and then head east through the jungle. I shall carry one rifle and you shall carry my other gun."

The sun was coming up from the horizon as the small party left the government-house. The commissioner gave one bit of advice to the hunter.

"Chances are the poachers have some spies here to keep track on what we do. I assume you will be alert to the dangers of humans as well as those of animals."

There was merely an acknowledgement by a motion of the head to those words. His life in Africa had taught John Ramey a bitter lesson The human animal was often more dangerous than any of the other creatures that walked on four feet

The party skirted the banks of the River until sundown. Suddenly one of the porters pointed to a large snake coiled round a branch overhanging the path.

"Nakahungu," shouted the native

That was the name of the snake which was about nine feet in length. It was dull greenish in color, and had an exceptionally large head It was usually found in rocky hilly places and fed on small game. The natives claimed it was the largest poisonous snake in Africa with the exception of the dreaded Songwe. John Ramey took careful aim with his rifle and shot the reptile.

"Nakahungu does not belong here," commented Chief Mataka. "It was brought here by somebody with evil in the heart. My men look for tracks."

The natives spent half an hour looking for tracks but if there had been any, they were cleverly concealed. Camp was made for the night and two natives stood guard.

At the other end of the jungle was another camp Around a small dying fire were two men with their rifles. In the background was a small group of frightened natives who were used to carry the ivory.

'Think the snake finished off John Ramey?" questioned Slim Peterson of his friend and companion in the illegal traffic of killing elephants in a protected territory.

"That fellow is tougher to kill than a Rhino," replied Ralph McDermott. "But we haven't any problem. Just three more elephants to kill and we have our quota. We are getting the big ones and I would judge the average weight of the tusks to be about 70 pounds each."

"What about our natives?" questioned Slim. "The less they know the better."

"There's an old saying that dead men tell no tales," pointed out McDermott. "Once we get across the border we can wipe them out in two minutes."

The next morning John Ramey and his party started through the jungle There was an old trail created by the Mglocki people that could be used. There was an oppressiveness overhead as the vines and trees seemed to close in the earth beneath Only here and there could a ray of sunshine penetrate. After two days of travel through the jungle, the party hit an elephant trail Elephants do not wander aimlessly. If lost in a jungle, the best way out is to follow an elephant trail For these animals never go where they are likely to fall or get bogged. Elephant trails are three or four feet wide while other game trails are a foot to eighteen inches wide.

At the edge of the jungle, Chief Mataka pointed to a large tree and uttered one word.

'Mbuie."

This was the name of a very large tree with fruit as big as cocoanuts. Elephants are particularly fond of these fruits and shake them down from the trees. John Ramey examined the tree carefully.

"Elephants have been here recently. If we keep on following the trail into the open we should meet some of them and perhaps also the poachers."

By noon the party was out of the jungle. They spotted two elephants. One had fallen and the other doubled back and gave his fallen companion a couple of prods with his tusks. The fallen animal arose and the two beasts continued their journey. The party kept at a fair distance behind them.

"Those tusks are worth a fortune in gold," said Chief Mataka. "And if the poachers see those animals they will have a fine kill."

In the far distance, Ralph McDermott could spot the two elephants that were approaching in their direction. He focused his glasses again and then made a startling announcement to his friend.

"The snake never got John Ramey. He's there with a small party. We can wipe them out."

"Why not let the two elephants do it for us?" suggested Slim Peterson. "Suppose the two of us start firing at the animals when they are in range. Not to kill them but to wound and madden them. Then in their rage they will trample up everything in their path."

"A bit too risky," pointed out McDermott "They might turn and finish us off for good."

"Not if we get up on one of those trees and fire from there," was the answer

The two elephants stopped in their tracks. They knew that behind them was the scent of human beings. But the same familiar scent was in front of them. One of the elephants half turned in his tracks. At that moment a bullet hit him. A bullet struck the second animal. The two poachers high in a tree saw the animals head for the small party.

"If Ramey fires, he will upset our plan," remarked Peterson. "He would have to kill a protected elephant."

Suddenly John Ramey flung a red object in front of the elephants. It exploded with a terrific noise and the frightened beasts turned around again and headed for a certain tree. They started to push and pull the tree. Two men were thrown from it and fell to the ground.

"It was an ironic punishment for the two poachers," said John Ramey to Commissioner Howard Orton. "We buried the two of them there. Then sent the natives back across the border. They told us where the ivory had been hidden."

"What puzzles me," said the Commissioner, "is why the stick of dynamite you threw didn't blow up the two elephants. You certainly did some good figuring."

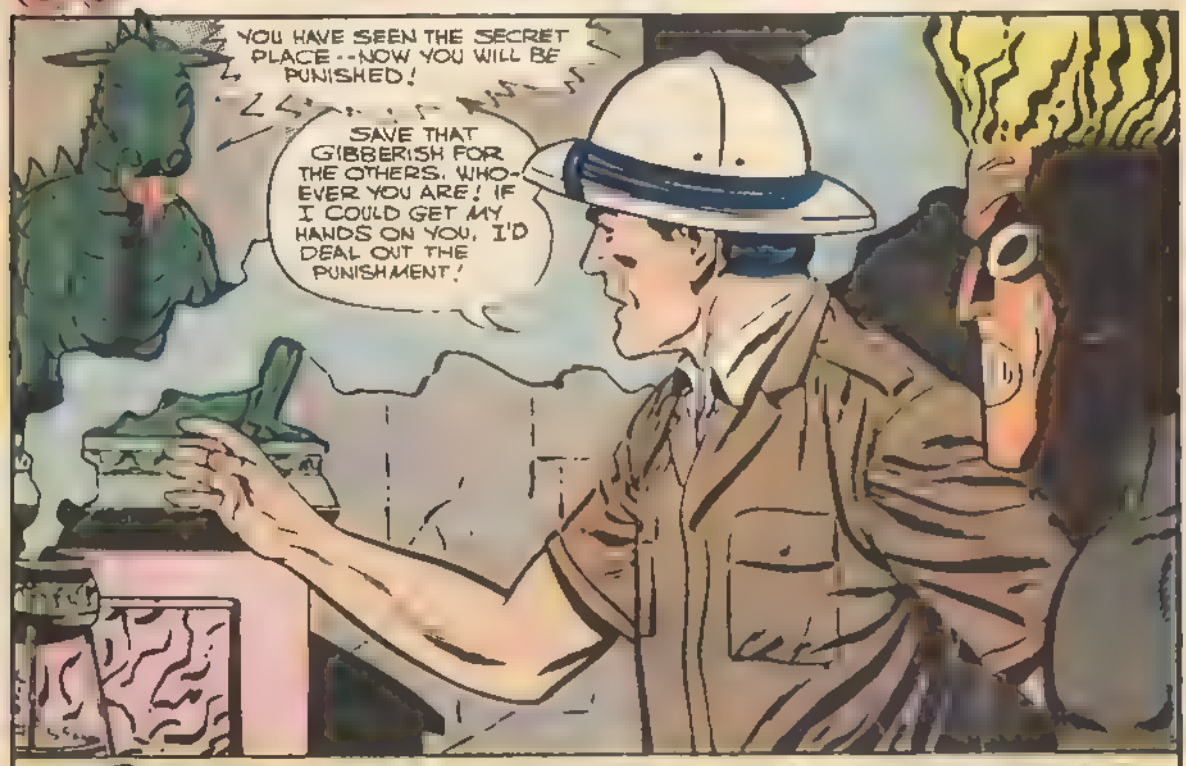
"What stick of dynamite?" laughed John Ramey. "After all I am supposed to protect elephants and not kill them. That was a gigantic firecracker and it did the trick."

— THE END —

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

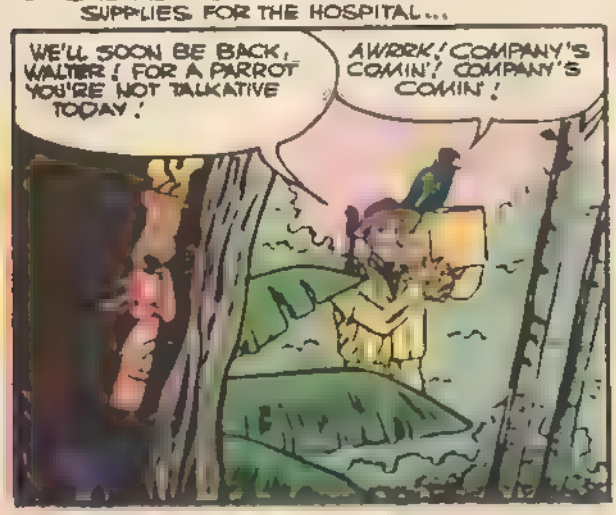
RAMAR in TEMPLE OF DRAGONS

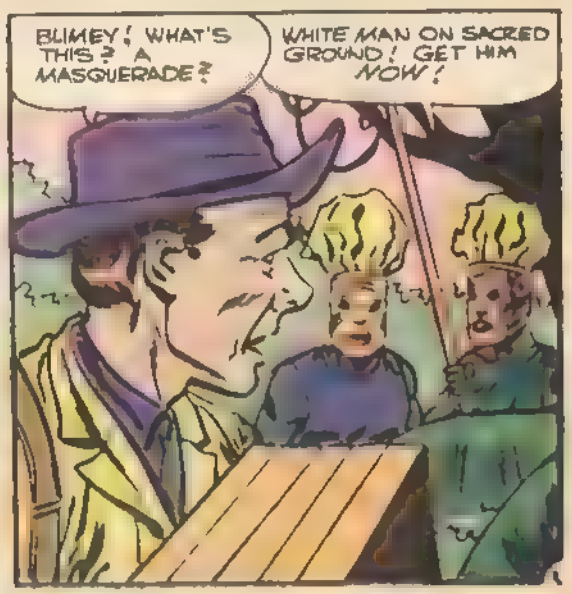
OF THE JUNGLE


YOU HAVE SEEN THE SECRET PLACE--NOW YOU WILL BE PUNISHED!
SAVE THAT GIBBERISH FOR THE OTHERS, WHO-EVER YOU ARE! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON YOU, I'D DEAL OUT THE PUNISHMENT!

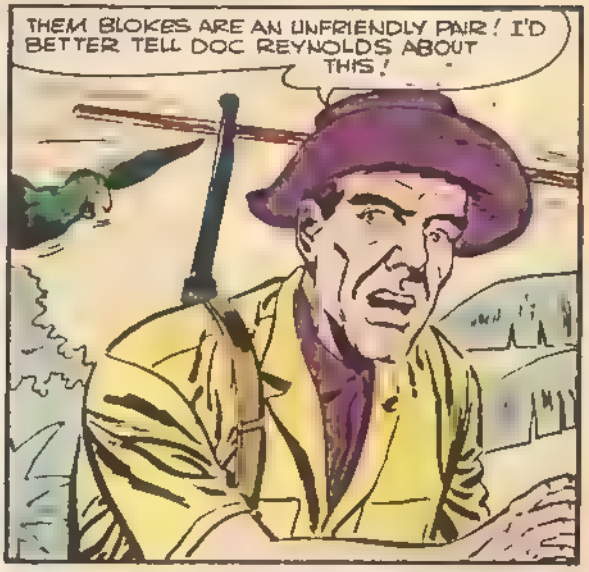
BURIED DEEP IN THE JUNGLE A LONG FORGOTTEN TEMPLE OF THE ANCIENT TIMES ONCE MORE TREMBLED TO THE THROB OF SAVAGE DRUMS AND A REIGN OF DARKNESS SWEPT OVER THE DISTRICT. THE SECRET SOCIETY OF TERRORISTS WAS UNOPPOSED UNTIL RAMAR BECAME INVOLVED!

DR. REYNOLDS, OR RAMAR, AS HE WAS KNOWN-- GOT INVOLVED THROUGH CHARLIE! THE LATER HAD GONE TO THE RIVER TO PICKUP SOME MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR THE HOSPITAL...

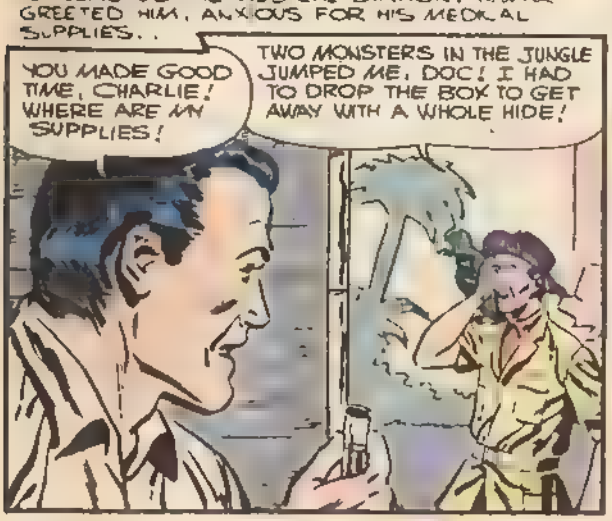




RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE



RAMAR'S ENGLISH FRIEND DIDN'T SLOW DOWN TILL HE REACHED THE MEDICAL STATION. RAMAR GREETED HIM, ANXIOUS FOR HIS MEDICAL SUPPLIES..

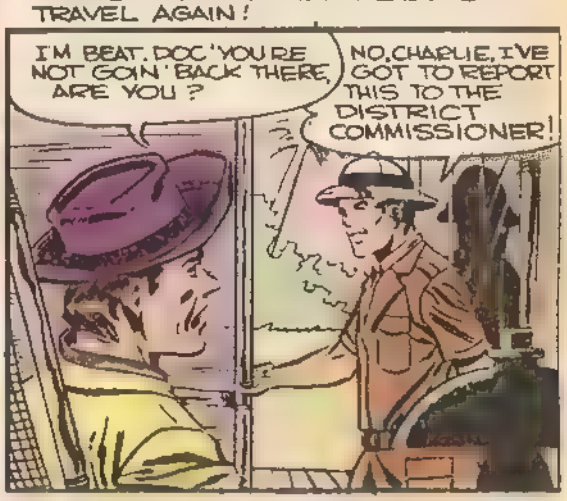

YOU MADE GOOD TIME, CHARLIE! WHERE ARE MY SUPPLIES!
TWO MONSTERS IN THE JUNGLE JUMPED ME, DOC! I HAD TO DROP THE BOX TO GET AWAY WITH A WHOLE HIDE!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

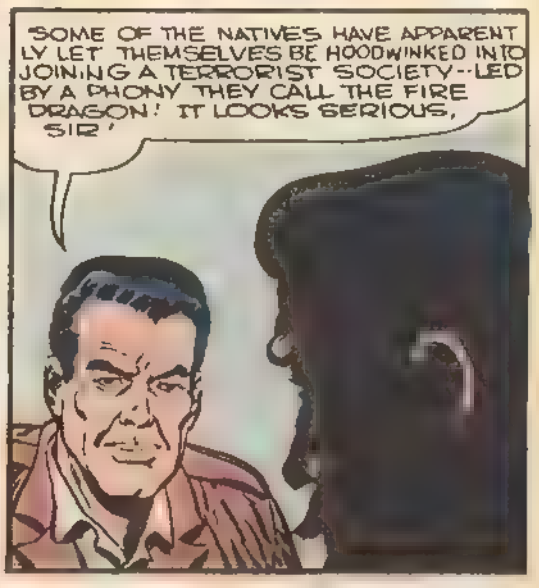
THE JUNGLE HAD GROWN UP AROUND THE TEMPLE -- BUT THE WEIRD DESIGN AND SYMBOLS COULD STILL BE SEEN...
I'VE BEEN IN THE CONGO A LONG TIME, DOC, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT! WHO BUILT IT?
I'M STUMPED, CHARLIE! BUT WHOEVER'S USING IT NOW HAS MY MEDICINE AND I WANT IT BACK!
NO MOVE! WALK TOWARD TEMPLE OF THE DRAGON!
YOU'VE GOT A CONVINCING ARGUMENT THERE, OLD BOY!
WHAT'S INSIDE? ANOTHER GUY WEARING A FALSE FACE?
NO TALK TO ME -- YOU TALK TO FIRE DRAGON!
JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO ENTER THE TEMPLE, RAMAR SAW HIS MEDICAL SUPPLIES...DISCARDED ON THE GROUND... HE KNEW HE HAD TO MOVE FAST...
THIS IS OUR CHANCE, CHARLIE! WHEN I JUMP THIS CHARACTER, YOU GRAB THE MEDICINE AND RUN...
ALL RIGHT, DOC!
NO TALK! YOU... UNGH!
I'M NOT GOING IN, PAL!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

RAMAR'S ACCURATE GUI KEPT THE NATIVES BACK... AND WHEN THEY REACHED THEIR CAMP, RAMAR WAS READY TO TRAVEL AGAIN!



I'VE GOT SOMETHING SERIOUS TO REPORT SIR I MAY BE WRONG BUT IF I'M NOT, THERE'S TROUBLE COMING!
YOU'RE NOT WRONG VERY OFTEN, DOCTOR. SIT DOWN AND TELL ME ABOUT IT!

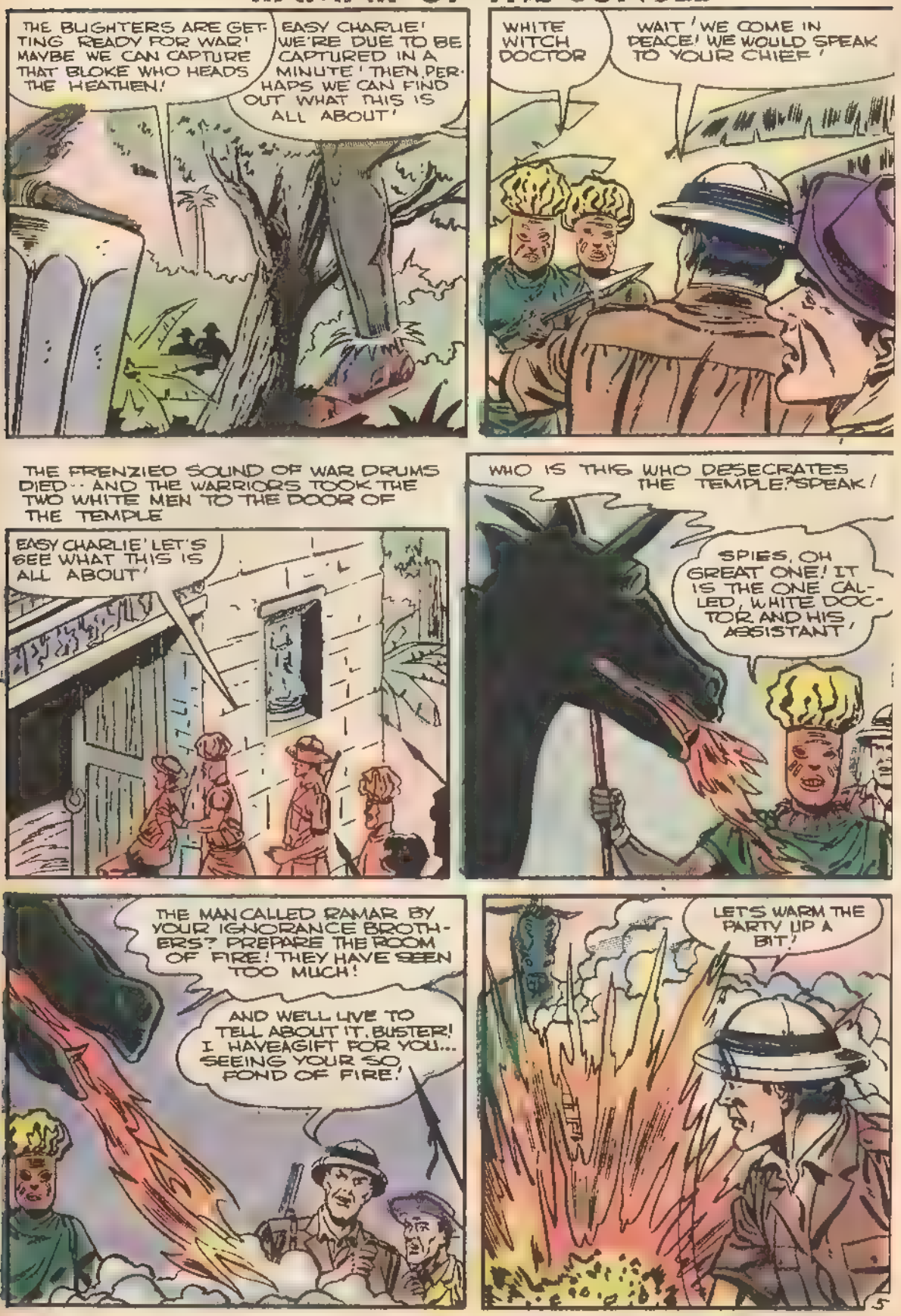

SOME OF THE NATIVES HAVE APPARENTLY LET THEMSELVES BE HOODWINKED INTO JOINING A TERRORIST SOCIETY--LED BY A PHONY THEY CALL THE FIRE DRAGON! IT LOOKS SERIOUS, SIR!

I BELIEVE YOU, DOCTOR! THE SITUATION IS EXPLOSIVE!
WELL, I WON'T LET THE FUSE GO OFF! IT WOULD WRECK MY CLINIC AND EVERY THING I'VE BUILT UP HERE! I'M GOING BACK!

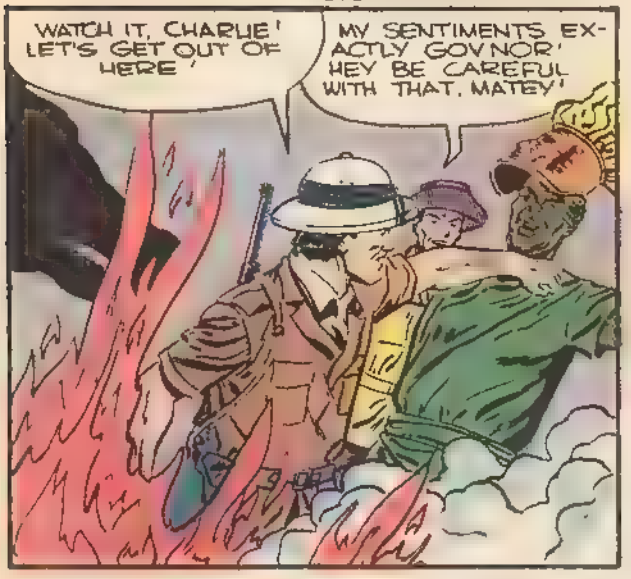
RAMAR HASTENED BACK TO HIS CLINIC-- MINUTES LATER HE AND CHARLIE WERE ON THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO THE MYSTERIOUS TEMPLE!

DON'T LOOK NOW, CHARLIE-- BUT WE'RE BEING ESCORTED! LET THEM THINK WE DON'T SEE THEM!
BLIMEY. YOU'RE A COOL ONE! I'M GETTIN' THE SHIVERS!

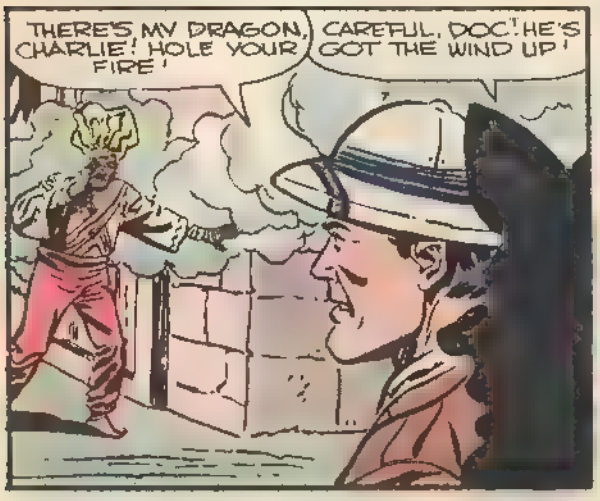
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

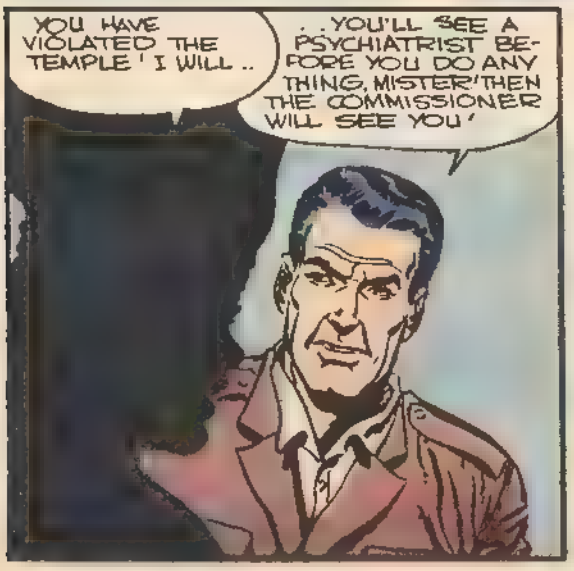

THE BUGHTERS ARE GETTING READY FOR WAR! MAYBE WE CAN CAPTURE THAT BLOKE WHO HEADS THE HEATHEN!
EASY CHARLIE! WE'RE DUE TO BE CAPTURED IN A MINUTE! THEN, PERHAPS WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
WHITE WITCH DOCTOR
WAIT! WE COME IN PEACE! WE WOULD SPEAK TO YOUR CHIEF!
THE FRENZIED SOUND OF WAR DRUMS DIED.. AND THE WARRIORS TOOK THE TWO WHITE MEN TO THE DOOR OF THE TEMPLE
EASY CHARLIE! LET'S SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
WHO IS THIS WHO DESECRATES THE TEMPLE? SPEAK!
SPIES, OH GREAT ONE! IT IS THE ONE CALLED, WHITE DOCTOR AND HIS ASSISTANT!
THE MAN CALLED RAMAR BY YOUR IGNORANCE BROTHERS? PREPARE THE ROOM OF FIRE! THEY HAVE SEEN TOO MUCH!
AND WE'LL LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT, BUSTER! I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU... SEEING YOUR SO FOND OF FIRE!
LET'S WARM THE PARTY UP A BIT!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE



TERRIFIED BY THE MAN WHO HAD BEATEN THEIR IDOL, THE NATIVES RAN -- BUT RAMAR AND CHARLIE STAYED...




YOU HAVE VIOLATED THE TEMPLE! I WILL ..
..YOU'LL SEE A PSYCHIATRIST BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING, MISTER! THEN THE COMMISSIONER WILL SEE YOU!

THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER LEARNED THAT THE FIRE DRAGON'S RACKET WAS A COVER FOR IVORY SMUGGLERS! THE FIRE DRAGON DIED AND RAMAR ONCE MORE HAD PEACE IN WHICH TO CARRY ON HIS WORK!

THAT'S A LIST OF SUPPLIES I NEED, CHARLIE -- AND THIS TIME STAY AWAY FROM DRAGONS!
ONE OF THEM WAS ENOUGH, DOC! THIS TIME I'LL BRING IT ALL BACK'S WELP ME!
END

IT'S A FACT THAT...

MAN-EATING CLAMS!

IN THE WARM, CLEAR WATERS OF TROPIC SEAS GROW MONSTER CLAMS, WITH SHELLS 4 OR 5 FEET ACROSS, AND WEIGHING 600 POUNDS! OFTEN, NATIVE DIVERS ARE TRAPPED AND DROWNED BY THE THE HUGE MOLLUSKS, WHOSE SHELLS SNAP SHUT ON ANY LIVING THING UNWARY ENOUGH TO TOUCH THEM!

THE BIRD THAT FISHES FOR HIS OWNER!

THE CORMORANT'S TREMENDOUS APPETITE FOR FISH PLUS HIS SKILL IN CATCHING THEM COSTS HIM HIS FREEDOM IN ASIA, WHERE

HIS OWNER TIES A STRING TO ONE FOOT AND PUTS A RING ON HIS NECK, AND...

AMAZING SNOOT...

Probably the strongest single organ in all nature is an ELEPHANT'S TRUNK... with 40,000 muscles in it, it can lift over a TON of weight, throw a man 40 YARDS, and yet is DELICATE enough to pick up a tiny peanut!

WEIGHT OF THE WIND

12,000 POUNDS!

IN A TORNADO, EACH SQUARE FOOT OF ONE SIDE OF AN ORDINARY GARAGE HAS TO WITHSTAND A PRESSURE OF 12,000 POUNDS!

3

CORMORANT AND FISH ARE RACED BACK TO BOAT.

AFTER FISHERMAN GETS FISH

RING PREVENTS CORMORANT FROM SWALLOWING FISH

WHERE FISHERMAN SLIDES RING UP

AND OUT COMES THE FISH!

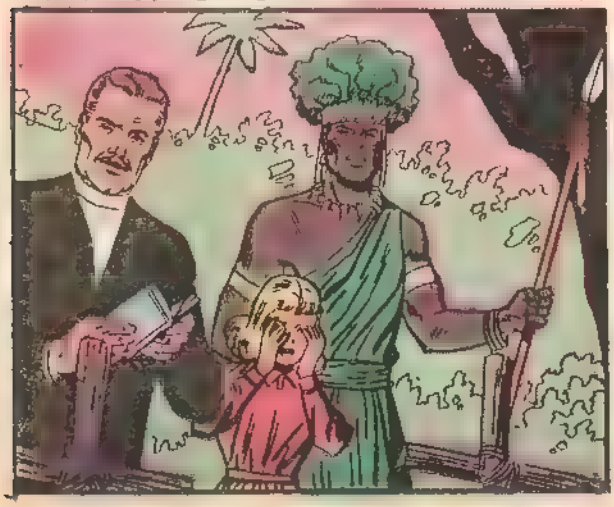
AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK BIRD IS PAID WITH ENOUGH FISH TO KEEP HIM INTERESTED!

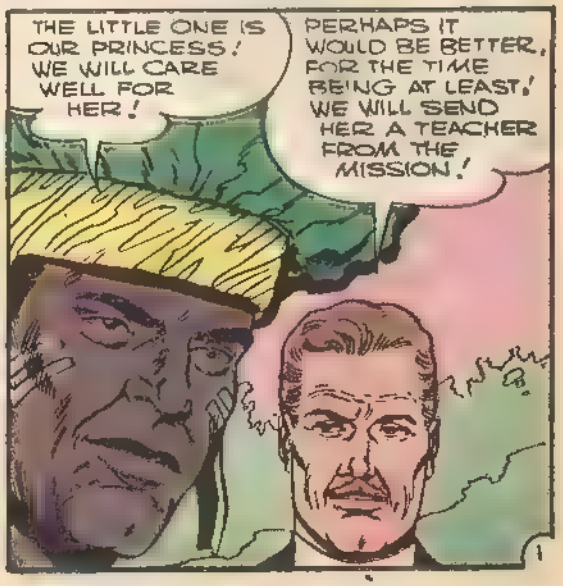
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

MANEATER

EVER SINCE SHE WAS TWELVE, AFTER HER PARENTS WERE SLAIN AND ROBBED BY AN ITINERANT SCOUNDREL, MARY MORTON HAD BEEN RAISED BY A TRIBE, DEEP IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE! BUT SHE DID NOT FORGET HER PARENTS! CHIEF PAU HAD TOLD HER THE EVIL ONE WOULD RETURN! WHEN HE DID, SHE WOULD REMEMBER HIS EVIL FACE HIDDEN BEHIND A SMILE.....THEN SHE WOULD HAVE HER REVENGE!

IT HAD BEEN EIGHT YEARS BEFORE, WHEN MARY HAD STOOD AT THE GRAVES OF HER PARENTS! HER GRIEF HAD BEEN GREAT...

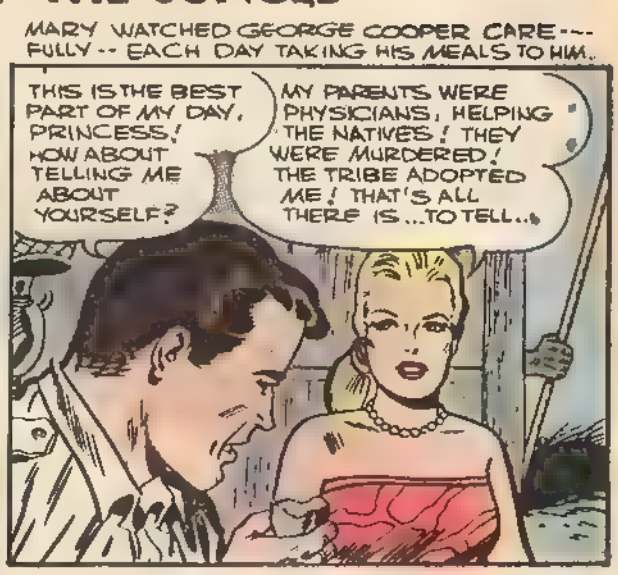


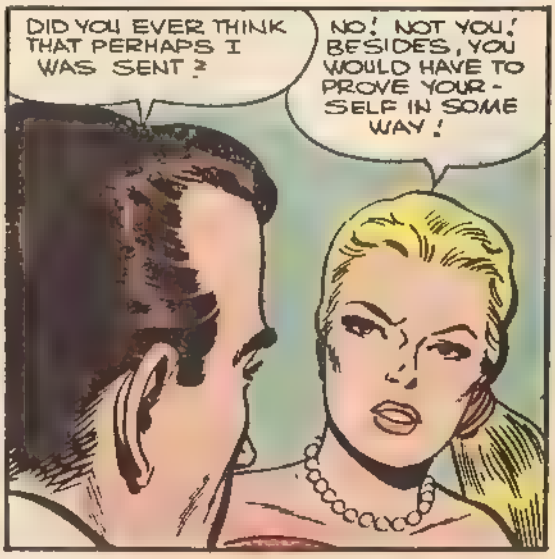

THE LITTLE ONE IS OUR PRINCESS! WE WILL CARE WELL FOR HER!
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER, FOR THE TIME BEING AT LEAST! WE WILL SEND HER A TEACHER FROM THE MISSION!

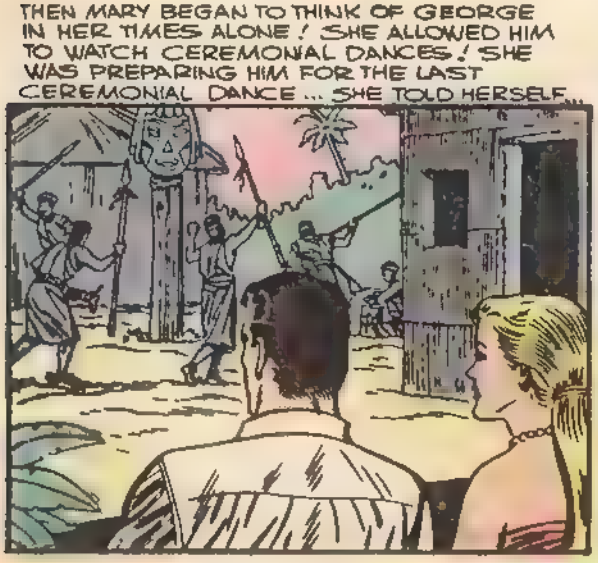
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

THEN THE MISSIONARY LEFT FOR HIS MISSION ...
WHY WOULD ANYONE HARM MY PARENTS, CHIEF PAU? ALL THEY DID WAS TREAT THE SICK! THE MONEY... IT WAS TO BUY MEDICINE WITH...
IT WILL BUY THE THIEF NO HAPPINESS!
THERE IS AN OLD LEGEND, THAT HE WHO COMES TO STEAL WILL BE DRAWN AGAIN TO THE SCENE OF HIS EVIL DEEDS!
I WILL WAIT! I WILL NOT FORGET HIS FACE!
A TUTOR WAS SENT FROM THE MISSION TO TEACH MARY, AND SHE GREW UP WITH THE TRIBE, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE ...
BUT SHE NEVER FORGOT HER VOW, OR THE MEMORY OF THE EVIL FACE! ONE DAY, WHILE HUNTING ...
OHHH!
HEY!
ZIPPP!
DROP YOUR GUN!
THIS IS A FINE RECEPTION FROM A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! I'M JUST AN IVORY TRADER! NAME'S GEORGE COOPER!
KEEP QUIET! WALK AHEAD OF ME!
2

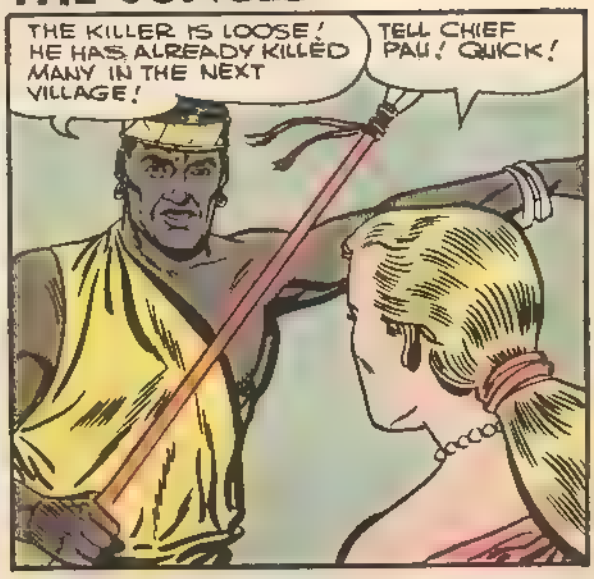
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE


MARY WATCHED GEORGE COOPER CARE-FULLY -- EACH DAY TAKING HIS MEALS TO HIM.
THIS IS THE BEST PART OF MY DAY, PRINCESS! HOW ABOUT TELLING ME ABOUT YOURSELF?
MY PARENTS WERE PHYSICIANS, HELPING THE NATIVES! THEY WERE MURDERED! THE TRIBE ADOPTED ME! THAT'S ALL THERE IS...TO TELL...

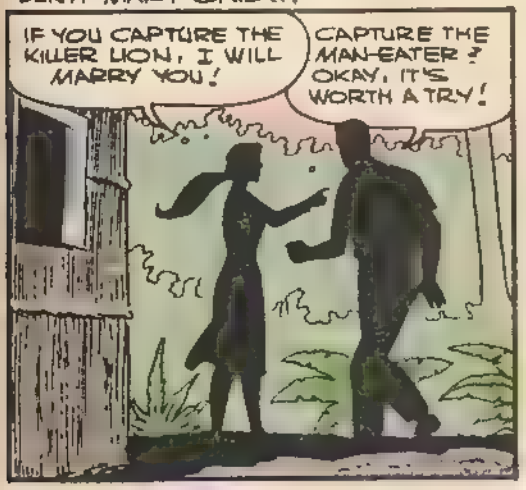



THEN MARY BEGAN TO THINK OF GEORGE IN HER TIMES ALONE! SHE ALLOWED HIM TO WATCH CEREMONIAL DANCES! SHE WAS PREPARING HIM FOR THE LAST CEREMONIAL DANCE... SHE TOLD HERSELF

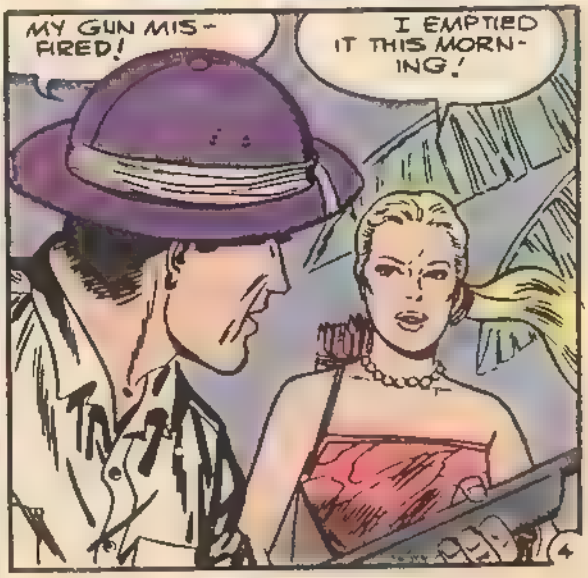
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE



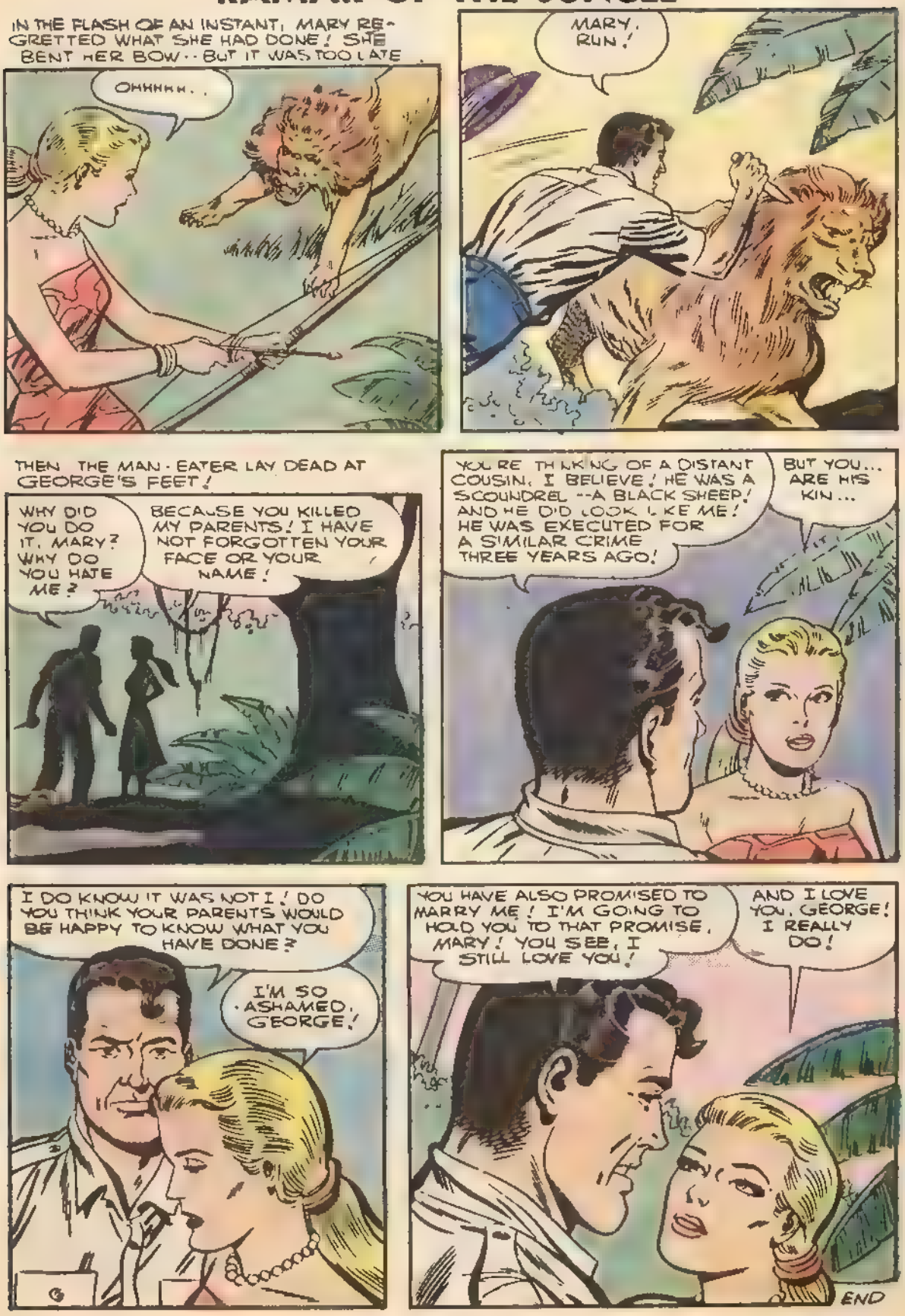
AND THEN, BECAUSE SHE WAS AFRAID OF HER LOVE, THAT SHE COULD NOT DENY, MARY SAID...



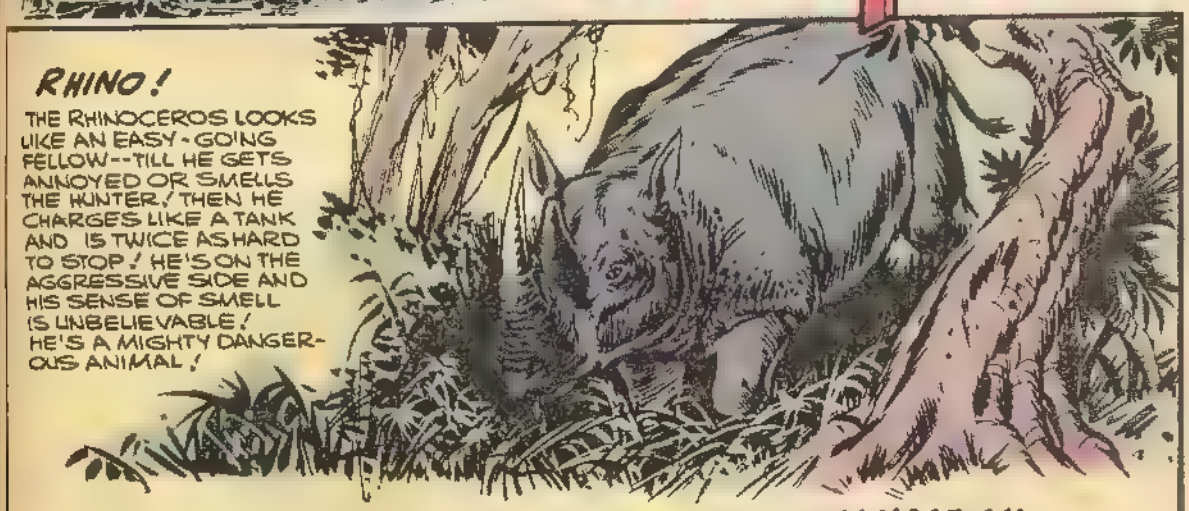
BECAUSE SHE DARED NOT LOVE GEORGE COOPER, MARY MADE HERSELF HATE HIM! AND SHE WENT WITH HIM TO HUNT THE GREAT MAN-EATER! THEN, LATER...



RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE


IN THE FLASH OF AN INSTANT, MARY REGRETTED WHAT SHE HAD DONE! SHE BENT HER BOW--BUT IT WAS TOO LATE
OHHHHH..
MARY, RUN!
THEN THE MAN-EATER LAY DEAD AT GEORGE'S FEET!
WHY DID YOU DO IT, MARY? WHY DO YOU HATE ME?
BECAUSE YOU KILLED MY PARENTS! I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN YOUR FACE OR YOUR NAME!
YOU'RE THINKING OF A DISTANT COUSIN, I BELIEVE! HE WAS A SCOUNDREL --A BLACK SHEEP! AND HE DID LOOK LIKE ME! HE WAS EXECUTED FOR A SIMILAR CRIME THREE YEARS AGO!
BUT YOU... ARE HIS KIN...
I DO KNOW IT WAS NOT I! DO YOU THINK YOUR PARENTS WOULD BE HAPPY TO KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?
I'M SO ASHAMED, GEORGE!
YOU HAVE ALSO PROMISED TO MARRY ME! I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT PROMISE, MARY! YOU SEE, I STILL LOVE YOU!
AND I LOVE YOU, GEORGE! I REALLY DO!
END

THE Jungle People



RHINO!

THE RHINOCEROS LOOKS LIKE AN EASY-GOING FELLOW--TILL HE GETS ANNOYED OR SMELLS THE HUNTER! THEN HE CHARGES LIKE A TANK AND IS TWICE AS HARD TO STOP! HE'S ON THE AGGRESSIVE SIDE AND HIS SENSE OF SMELL IS UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S A MIGHTY DANGEROUS ANIMAL!

ALMOST AN ELEPHANT!

THE TAPIR IS A PECULIAR MIXTURE OF ELEPHANT AND PIG! IT HAS A SNOUT THAT IS ALMOST A TRUNT BUT OTHERWISE, T LOOKS LIKE AN OVERGROWN PIG! IN MALAY, THE NATIVES REGUARD IT WITH AWE AND THE ONLY DANGER TO IT IS THE TIGER!

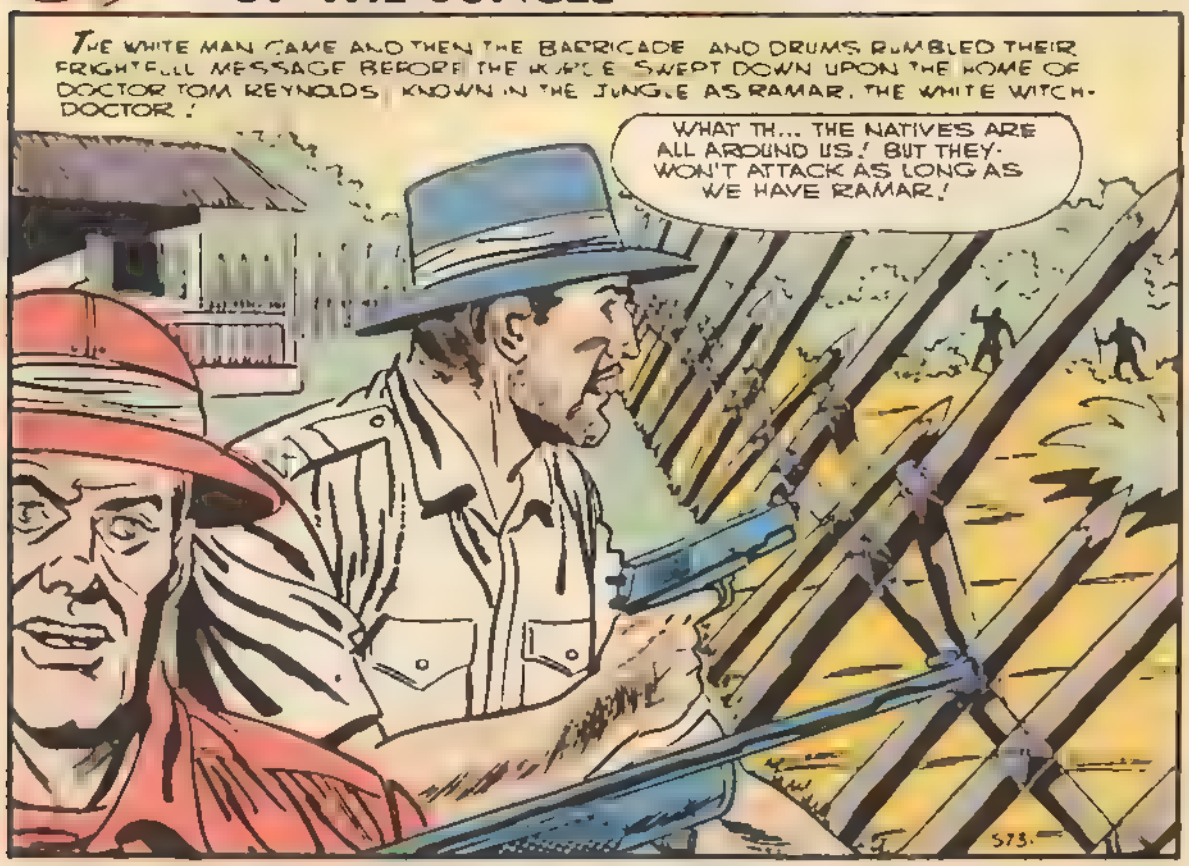
BACKWARDS BUT DANGEROUS!

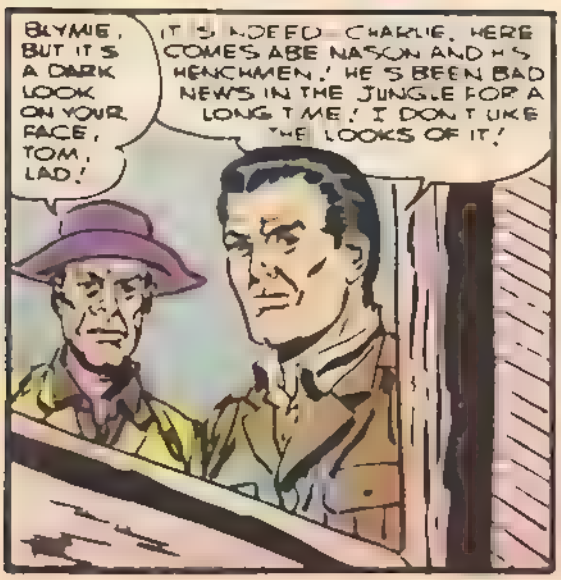
THE WARTHOG IS A WILD PIG FOUND ON THE PLAINS OF AFRICA! WHEN ATTACKED, HE'LL RUN BUT NOT FAR, HE'LL FIND A HOLE AND BACK INTO IT, THUS HIS CURVED TUSKS OFFER A POTENT WEAPON AGAINST ANY ENEMY! EVEN A HUNGRY LION HAS LEARNED THAT THIS WILD PIG CAN BE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS FOE!

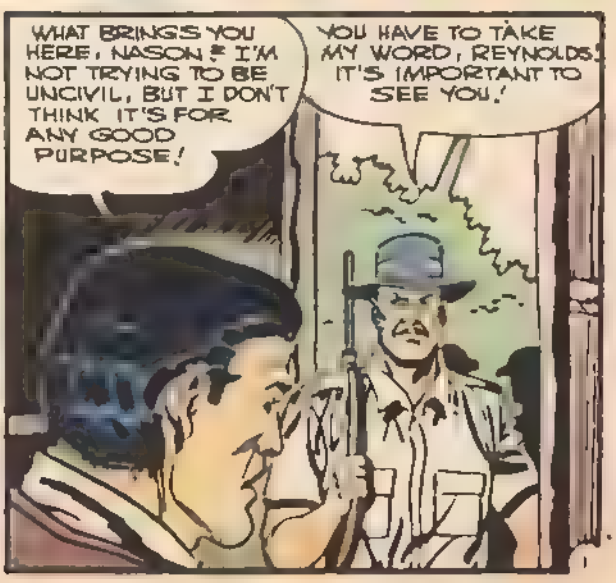
S138

RAMAR in BOOTY

OF THE JUNGLE


THE WHITE MAN CAME AND THEN THE BARRICADE AND DRUMS RUMBLED THEIR FRIGHTFULL MESSAGE BEFORE THE RAPLE SWEPT DOWN UPON THE HOME OF DOCTOR TOM REYNOLDS KNOWN IN THE JUNGLE AS RAMAR, THE WHITE WITCH-DOCTOR!
WHAT TH... THE NATIVES ARE ALL AROUND US! BUT THEY WON'T ATTACK AS LONG AS WE HAVE RAMAR!
573.

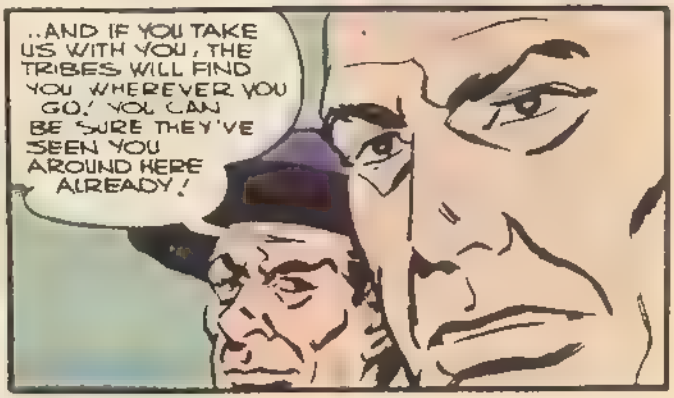

BLYMIE, BUT IT'S A DARK LOOK ON YOUR FACE, TOM, LAD!
IT'S INDEED CHARLIE, HERE COMES ABE NASON AND HIS HENCHMEN! HE'S BEEN BAD NEWS IN THE JUNGLE FOR A LONG TIME! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT!


WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, NASON? I'M NOT TRYING TO BE UNCIVIL, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S FOR ANY GOOD PURPOSE!
YOU HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD, REYNOLDS! IT'S IMPORTANT TO SEE YOU!

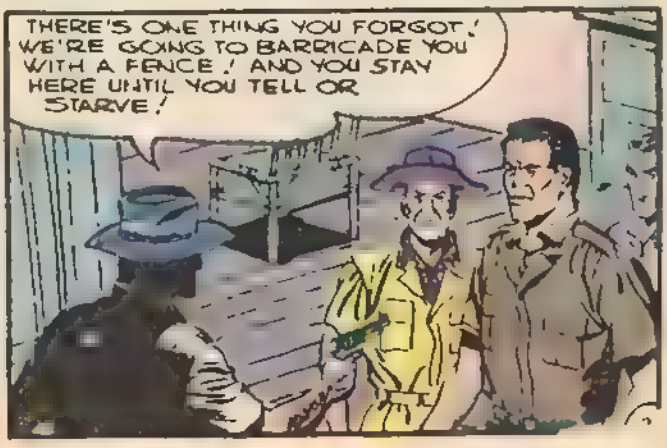
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

THERE'S A WELL FOUNDED STORY ABOUT A HEAP OF GOLD GIVEN TO YOU BY CHIEF MANAWA! I'LL TAKE THE GOLD, DOCTOR!
SO THAT'S IT? WELL NASON YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY FOR NOTHING! THERE'S NO GOLD HERE!

YOU SEE, NASON GOLD IS A SACRED THING TO MANAWA'S TRIBE. HE MERELY TOLD ME THE LOCATION OF THE HOARD AS A MARK OF HONOR! HE KNOWS I'LL NEVER DIVULGE IT'S LOCATION!
YOU THINK SO, EH, REYNOLDS?



HAVING COMPLETELY DISARMED RAMAR AND HIS COMPANIONS, NASON MOVED FOR THE DOOR...



RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

NASON, STANDING GUARD WITH TWO OF HIS MEN, DIRECTED THE WORK OF BUILDING THE ENCLOSURE. LATER THAT DAY...
WE'LL WORK THROUGH THE NIGHT. I'LL HAVE FIRES TO GIVE US LIGHT. BY MORNING, WE'LL HAVE RAMAR BOTTLED UP!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE...
WE'RE WRAPPED UP FOR FAIR, TOM. I GUESS WE'LL JUST CASH IN OUR CHIPS. WELL, CHEERIO, OLD BOY!
I WOULDN'T GIVE UP SO EASILY, CHARLIE. WE HAVE A VISITOR ALREADY.
GET OUT BOY. RAMAR S NOT SEE NG ANYBODY. NOW GET.
BUT WHY RAMAR MAKE BIG FENCE?
TO KEEP YOU BIRDS OUT OF HERE! GET IT? NOW SCRAM!
BLYME, LET ME CALL TO THE BOY. HE CAN GO FOR HELP, TOM.
DON'T BE A FOOL. NASON WOULD STOP THE BOY BEFORE YOU GOT THE WORDS OUT OF YOUR MOUTH.
3

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

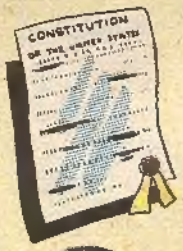
THE NIGHT FELL AND THE WORK WENT ON! THEN SHORTLY AFTER DARK, ALL THROUGH THE JUNGLE...
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BY MORNING...
WE'LL, WE'LL BE THROUGH WITH THE JOB BEFORE LONG IN SPITE OF THE BLAMED JUNGLE DRUMS!
LOOK OUT!
AAAHH! THEY'RE ALL OVER! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
LATER...
NASON NO BOTHER BROTHER ANY MORE! WE CATCH THEM ALL!
GOOD, MANAWA! WE'LL TURN THEM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES! I KNEW YOU'D COME!
WELL, BLYMIE! HOW?
BECAUSE THE GREATEST INSULT I COULD OFFER A NATIVE TRIBE WOULD BE TO BARRICADE THEM OUT--ESPECIALLY AFTER MANAWA SHOWED HIS CONFIDENCE IN ME!
WELL, TOM, I'D SAY YOU'RE A BLOOMIN' PSYCHOLOGIST! I WOULD INDEED!
END

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

QUIZ

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY! SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS: 5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT — 4 CORRECT, GOOD — 3 CORRECT, FAIR — 2 CORRECT, POOR!

1. TWENTY AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION HAVE BEEN MADE SINCE IT WAS ADOPTED IN 1789



TRUE____

FALSE____

2. PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S FIRST NAME WAS JOHN.

TRUE____

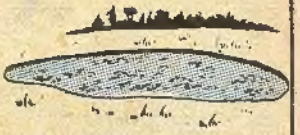
FALSE____

3. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN WAS WRITTEN BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

TRUE____

FALSE____

4. THE DEEPEST LAKE IN THE U.S. IS LAKE HURON.



TRUE____

FALSE____

5. THE NAME OF THE STATUE ON TOP OF THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON, D.C. IS FREEDOM.

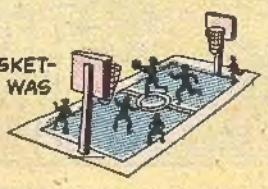
TRUE____

FALSE____

ANSWERS

1. FALSE. 2. TRUE. HIS FULL NAME WAS JOHN CALVIN COOLIDGE. 3. TRUE. 4. FALSE. IT'S CRATER LAKE IN OREGON WHICH IS 2,000 FEET DEEP. 5. TRUE.

1. THE FIRST OUTDOOR BASKETBALL COURT IN FRANCE WAS 100 YARDS LONG.



TRUE____

FALSE____

2. WASHINGTON CROSSED THE DELAWARE ON DEC. 25, 1776.

TRUE____

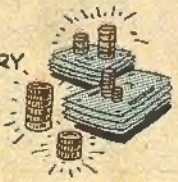
FALSE____

3. THE WEATHER DECK ON A SHIP IS THE ONE EXPOSED TO THE ELEMENTS.

TRUE____

FALSE____

4. THE UNITED STATES MONETARY SYSTEM WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1792.



TRUE____

FALSE____

5. JAMES BUCHANAN WAS THE 15TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

TRUE____

FALSE____

ANSWERS:

1. TRUE. 2. TRUE. 3. TRUE. 4. TRUE. 5. TRUE.

Jungle People in THE LITTLE FOLK OF AFRICA

THE ITURI, OR PIGMIES OF THE GREAT JUNGLES OF THE EQUATORIAL BELT OF CENTRAL AFRICA, ARE THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF THE CONTINENT! FULL-GROWN MEN AVERAGE FOUR FEET, SIX INCHES IN HEIGHT...

THE PIGMIES ARE MIGHTY HUNTERS, USING BOW AND ARROW, SPEAR, AND DARTS FROM WHICH THEY BLOW FROM LONG HOLLOW TUBES! WEAPONS ARE OFTEN TIPPED WITH POTENT POISON OBTAINED FROM HERBS...

THE ITURI LIVE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE AND ARE ONE OF THE LEAST CIVILIZED OF THE PEOPLES OF AFRICA! THEY ARE GENERALLY UNFRIENDLY TOWARD THE WHITE MAN, PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY ARE TIMID AND SHY! THEY LIVE ON FRIENDLY TERMS WITH OTHER AFRICAN TRIBES, HOWEVER!

END

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THE Jungle People

MAN-EATING TIGER!

WHEN IT'S NEAR TWILIGHT IN THE OUTLYING VILLAGES IN THE INDIAN JUNGLE, THE NATIVES HURRIEDLY PULL THE THORN FENCE TOGETHER AND HEAP WOOD ON THE FIRES! OUTSIDE, THE THROATY RUMBLE CAN BE HEARD! FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS OF A HUNGRY TIGER LURKS THERE, WAITING FOR THE UNWARY! NATURALISTS SAY THAT A MAN-EATING TIGER IS THE MOST DANGEROUS ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!

THEY HUNT IN PACKS!

THE CAPE HUNTING DOG FOUND IN EASTERN AND SOUTHERN AFRICA ISN'T EXACTLY A TAME POODLE IN THE JUNGLE! TRAVELING IN PACKS NUMBERING ANYWHERE FROM FIFTEEN TO SIXTY, THEY CAN KILL ALMOST ANYTHING THEY FIND! THEY CAN BE TAMED-- IF FOUND WHEN THEY'RE PUPS -- BUT WHEN THEY GROW UP, WATCH OUT!

THE BARBARY APE!

THIS CHUM IS A PEST FOUND ONLY ON THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR! HE'S NOT BIG ENOUGH TO BE DANGEROUS BUT HE'S ONE OF THE CLEVEREST THIEVES IN THE WORLD! DILLINGER WOULD HAVE ENVIED THE WAY A PACK CAN INVADE A GARDEN AND STEAL EVERYTHING NOT NAILED DOWN WHILE TWO OR THREE ACT AS LOOKOUTS! WHEN SOMEONE SEES THEM THE ALARM IS GIVEN AND THE LOOTERS SCOOT WITH THE FRUIT!